

March 3, 1977 Thurs.

Dear Vicki and Jimmy,

You are the first on my list this morning and I am going to Mary's in a few minutes so I will mail this on my way. Diane has an ear infection, which is very common with children. We took her to the doctor yesterday and she has to take some horrible smelling medicine for two weeks. We try to commuflage it in every way we can think of but she just spits it out and cries. Of course she looks at me to help her out of the situation but I can't do it. I would if I had her alone. I would throw the whole bottle of medicine down the drain. Stella and Harold had a wonderful trip visiting Cully and Lillian for five days and then they went to Palm Springs and spent a few days with Ruth and Jim. They were there for the Bob Hope golf tournament and the night they were at some club house for dinner and dancing they saw and met Betty and Jerry Ford. Aunt Ruth danced with Ford. She has so much nerve that when she was dancing she tapped Ford so Harold danced with his partner who was the head of the club. He wished it had been Betty.

Monday Ruthie and I went up to the cabin to get a bed that belongs to Mary and Ruthie has been using for a few years. It is still in my station wagon but probably Mary and I will get it in her garage today. I received your letter and I am glad you are planning another trip. It sounds just wonderful. I wish we could join you but I guess we will be staying home. We are getting some rain now and no one knows if it is from the cloud seeding or not. Crystal still hasn't been able to open yet for skiing and the other areas just opened last week but the conditions are too good. Mt. Baker has been the best one. I hope the next attempt at making a souffle will be more successful. I haven't tried to make one in ages but now I am going to. I had better stop for now and get ready to go. Mary was so happy to get your telephone call Jimmy.

Love,

Mom.

SUCCESSFUL